

Studio One

Volume 39

Article 38

2014

Wedding Nightmare

Rita Thomas

College of Saint Benedict/Saint John's University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Thomas, Rita (2014) "Wedding Nightmare," *Studio One*: Vol. 39, 44.

Available at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one/vol39/iss1/38

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Studio One by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csbsju.edu.

On the path he neared a cop with a boyish face. The policeman peered at him.
“Excuse me sir, are you okay?”
Simon stopped. “Yes, why?”
“You have tears in your eyes.”
“It’s the wind.”

Simon arrived at his upper west side Brownstone after dark.
He stepped into the vaulted entranceway. Elizabeth sat in a straight-back chair in the living room. She had on a black slip, bra and hose.
She rose to her feet. “Where’s my dress?”
Simon’s shoulders sagged.
She said, “You always disappoint,” and strode back to the bedroom.

-Joseph Giordano
Austin, Texas



Wedding Nightmare
-Rita Thomas